

Awakening One shot

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Utter darkness, there's no smell; no heat or cold there's nothing.

>Well there is one thing, a mocking laughter, unending, unchanging and very familiar.<p>

In the darkness something stirs, all there is a hazy outline, yet it's easy to tell that it's massive and hostile. A quick check tells me that I'm weapon less, wait, in one of my pouches there's the energy sword given to me by someone. I can't remember who but I know he has fought by my side many times.

Just by having some sort of weapon I feel relieved, but when the plasma reveals the monster that rears before me my glimmer of hope vanishes.

>I leap towards the creature, I yell my defiance, my fear, and for the fallen.
I remember what, who this thing is, a Gravemind, leader of a parasitic species, the enemy I destroyed.

>Out of the darkness I hear something, a steadily increasing roar, then suddenly yelled from nowhere the voice of the one person still with me.
"Chief! Wake up, there's not much time!"

>The urgency in here voice, after what felt like so long. The need to do my duty, no matter the consequences drove away the lead that seemed to hold my limbs down.<p>

I flew out of the cryotube fists at the ready, no longer was I to sleep, to slowly float through space while humanity faced the unknown. Right now, I was needed, to do my duty or to make sure I lived to carry out my duty.

>There in front of me on a holographic pedestal stood Cortana, hands on hips.
"About time chief, we've got a problem"

>I reach around the cryotube and grab the assault rifle, while checking for any damage, I reply
"Just like old times then."

End
file.